THE EXAMINER.

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THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. SWIFT.

No. 348.

M. CARNOT'S MEMORIAL.

Before we proceed to give a few comments on this important paper,—a continuation of which the reader will find at the close of the present article,—it may be as well to state the chief passages of the life of a man, whose conduct so truly stands by and illustrates the principles he professes.—M. CARNOT is the son of an advocate, and was born in Burgundy in the year 1753. He appears to have been destined to a military life, and having entered at an early age in the artillery, was promoted by the interest of the Prince DE CONDE,—a circumstance, which has since been objected to him, as if it had been a piece of ingratitude on his part to become a revolutionist; whereas the fact is, that promotion, under the old order of things, was not to be obtained but by some such patronage; and that from this very abuse, among others, the revolutionary feeling arose. Before he was twenty, he published some mathematical essays, an eulogy on Marshal VAUBAN, for which he attained a prize from the Academy at Dijon,—and like a greater republican in a neighbouring country, whom he resembles in some other respects, a few pieces of poetry. CARNOT's rank was that of a Captain; but though a military man by profession, habit, and inclination, he seems to have had an equal passion for politics; and in September 1791, he was elected a Member of the Legislative Body. He afterwards voted, as a Member of the Convention, for the death of Louis the 16th; and having been sent as one of the representatives of the people to the Army of the North, cashiered General GRATIEN who had retreated before the enemy, and took the lead of his columns in person. He subsequently became a Member of the Committee of Public Safety, which countenanced such enormities under the tyranny of ROBESPIERRE; and though acquitted by all parties of having a principal hand in them,—indeed they are universally attributed to the exclusive predominance of ROBESPIERRE himself,—yet there seems little doubt, that he went greater lengths in severity than a man would do who takes his notions of liberty from more reasonable times and countries. The great distinction between him and the other fiercer republicans seems to be, that all which he did was done with a good intention, and that his sternness was that of the old Roman cast, not a brutal affectation that meant nothing.—Indeed, the chief business of CARNOT, at this time, was connected with his profession; for selecting this department of influence, and being master not only of all the plans which had been deposited in the public offices since the time of Louis the Fourteenth, but also of a great talent for military direction, he is understood to have contributed materially to those early victories of the French, which struck such astonishment into all Europe. It is said that he shewed himself extremely jealous of military reputation, and even wanted to claim the success of the battle of Mauberge, which was gained by JOURDAN, and at which he was present as Commissioner. It should never be forgotten however, that the first and greatest inspirer of all the victories of France was the *popular spirit*,—a spirit which M. CARNOT, it is true, possessed, and which never lost the effect of it's first impulse, till other governments had found out the secret too. May they never forget it, as they seem inclined to do!—On the fall of ROBESPIERRE, CARNOT continued to act in the Committees, which had been substituted for the Executive Council; and in 1795, among other bitternesses which he has always exhibited against this country, endeavoured to revive the decree of ROBESPIERRE, that no quarter should be given to the English. He then got implicated in the troubles and mutual accusations attending the remains of ROBESPIERRE's party, and narrowly escaped being included in the deportment to Cayenne. He refused however, on this occasion, to be exculpated by his friends on any apologetical grounds. He resolutely denied having done any thing wrong, as a representative of that people, whose wishes he conceived to have been always in unison with his conduct; and exhorted the Convention not to occupy themselves with frivolous and debasing quarrels, but to uphold vigorously that principle of representative democracy, which would not enable them to act improperly as long as they really moulded themselves by it's will.—From this period, he was no longer employed in the Committee, though he retained his seat as a Member of the Convention; but when the Directory took place in 1795, he became one of that body, and exercised a great deal of influence, as Minister of War, till displaced by BARRAS. In the struggle to regain his influence, he is said to have been deserted by some apparent friends, and being involved in the proscription of Sept. 1797, escaped to Germany, where he issued some publications against his enemies with so much effect, as ultimately to contribute to their downfall in 1799. He was recalled by the Revolution of the 18th Brumaire; and after exercising the office of Inspector of Reviews, was appointed War Minister, a place which he shortly resigned in consequence of a disagreement with BONAPARTE, although, says our authority, "it is well known, that the plan of crossing Mount St. Bernard, which led to the battle of Marengo, was planned by CARNOT." He then withdrew into private life, but was

called to the Tribunate in 1802, and there shewed the same inflexibility of principle which had always distinguished him, for he frequently opposed the government singly, and on two most important occasions voted against all that was powerful as well as servile in the state,—the first, when it was proposed to make BONAPARTE Consul for life, —the second, when he was elevated to the dignity of Emperor. Not a single Republican of eminence, out of all the violent and tip-toe declaimers about liberty that France had produced, stood his ground on that day but CARNOT. We should like to know what he thought at that moment, of the country he had so much abused,—of England and some of *her* men of liberty. But indeed he has been heard to say, that he loved a Republic but hated Republicans;—in other words, if he could be brought to confess as much, he loves the idea of freedom, but hates the Frenchmen who pretended to love it.—In 1806, when the Tribunate was suppressed, M. CARNOT again retired into private life, and remained there till war had come into his own country, attending to his scientific pursuits, and frequently assisting at the National Institute. The Revolution which left him honest, had left him poor, his property being a small landed estate in the neighbourhood of Dunkirk. On the entry of the Allies into France, he wrote the well-known letter to NAPOLEON; and with a confidence worthy of the offer,—one of those few gleams of real greatness, which the dark spirit of that turbulent soldier has occasionally put forth,—was entrusted with the important post of Antwerp. This city he defended, as might have been expected, with a bravery upon which no summons or attacks could make any impression; nor would he give it up, even after the erection of the Provisional Government, till the order came directly from the new Sovereign whom the laws had recognized. It is understood that on his return to Paris, the King wished to continue his employment in the army, but that he declined it. He seems to have retired once more to the bosom of his family; and a few months afterwards produced the Memoir, which is now before the public.

The publication in England of this celebrated production, has excited, it appears, a great outcry from certain persons, who profess themselves to be exclusively the friends of what is right and orderly. We allude to the wholesale abusers of BONAPARTE, and panegyrists of the BOURBONS,—to the ridiculers of the Slave Abolition, till they found it too grave a subject for jesting,—to the exclaimers against the outrage on Spain and the defenders of that on Norway,—to the applauders of the destruction of buildings in Washington and the indignant demanders back, *formerly*, of the plundered pictures and statues in Paris,—in short, to the Proprietors of the *Times* and other such papers, who must chuckle every evening over their wine, with shoulders as tickled as Grimaldi's, at the enormous gullibility of their readers.

Turning away from these persons, and leaving them to [illegible] as it is possible to relish what is contemptible, we will briefly state, to such as really feel interested in preserving right and order, what is our reason for helping to circulate the Memoir in question. It is this,—that in the present circumscribed state of the French press, and under the manifest advantages taken of it by the restored party not merely to settle themselves firmly again, but to get rid of some of their promises, and defeat all proper counteraction against their measures,—we think it but fair to the honest part of their opponents, and politic for such eventual freedom as the French may be able to secure, to afford them in this freer country what is denied in their own, and thus to give warning to the anti-popular faction, wherever they may exist, that truth is *not* to be suppressed.

The main object of M. CARNOT's production explains it's reason and necessity:—it is to protest against the glaring and impolitic spirit of favouritism, which is manifested towards every body who differed, no matter how well or respectably, with the BOURBON order of things, to the discountenancing of every body else, good or bad, republican or imperial. Perhaps it may be said in answer to this, that M. CARNOT himself is a proof to the contrary of what he asserts, inasmuch as LOUIS the 18th wished to retain him in his service and give him employment;—to which, we suppose, he would reply by asking us, whether a Court which acts on a reverse system in all inferior respects, can be thought to be very fond of the Marshals and other new men whom it professes to regard, or whether we do not look upon all such conduct, so contradicted, as the mere policy of the moment. What is very remarkable, and came at a most unlucky moment for those who asserted otherwise and have raised the outcry above-mentioned, is, that M. CARNOT's Memoir had scarcely been published in this country, when another, of a very different kind, made it's appearance, having been circulated, it seems, in great quantities at Paris, and without any hints of disapprobation from the Inspector of the Press. It is a paper calling itself a Protest of the Parliament of Paris against its Suppression, and signed by some of the Princes of the Blood, together with M. FERRAND, one of the Ministers. It laments, among other subjects of innovation, that the King has been "surprised by the amiable, but deceitful illusions, of a system called liberal, that *delivers into the hands of the people a considerable portion of royal authority*, which agitators are always ready to abuse;" and calls upon them in particular to punish the *regicides*, whom, it says, he has no right to pardon. In other words, it is a desperate attempt of one of the old institutions of the French Government to revive itself at the expence not merely of what is new, but what is right and reasonable. The authors of it,—wrong-headed and weak men, impatient of the loss of their importance, and apparently unconscious of all the knowledge that the community have gained of late years, talk as if the late Government had been acknowledged to be an usurpation, and as if Louis had succeeded to as complying a state of things as

Charles the Second. It has been naturally conjectured by the *Morning Chronicle*, that the part taken by M. Ferrand in this business, may have led to the feeling which induced the Chamber of Deputies the other day "to censure the preamble of a law proposed through him for the restoration of the unsold property of emigrants, though they unanimously concurred in the justice of that measure."

☞ [*To be continued.*]

MEMORIAL OF M. CARNOT,—

LIEUT.-GEN. IN THE FRENCH ARMY, KNT. OF THE ORDER OF ST. LOUIS, MEMBER OF THE LEGION OF HONOUR, AND OF THE INSTITUTE OF FRANCE;—ADDRESSED TO HIS MOST CHRISTIAN MAJESTY, LOUIS XVIII.

[*To be continued.*]

It is thus that Louis XVIII. was made to begin his part in the midst of us by the most violent of all outrages which a sensible and amiable people could receive. However, we had made no calculation in our sacrifices to recover the son of Louis IX. and of Henry IV. We smoothed the way to the Throne for him by shewing our eagerness to adhere to the perhaps inconsiderate measures of the Provisional Government; in the liveliness of our satisfaction we had spontaneously abandoned our conquests; we gave up from our national limits that flourishing Belgium, which joined its wishes to ours for its reunion to France. A stroke of the pen sufficed to make us give up those superb countries which all the forces of Europe would not have been able to take from us in ten years. Was Louis, then, under the necessity of imitating the Usurpers, who, not being able to become Kings by the assent of the people, make themselves Kings by the grace of God? Did he not know that we have had Napoleon by the grace of God, and that it was by the grace of God that the most powerful have been always and will be always seen to reign?

Louis caused himself to be preceded by proclamations, which promised an oblivion of the past; which promised to preserve to each man his situation, his honours, his salary. In what manner have his Counsellors made him keep his promise? By causing him to drive from the Senate all those who might have appeared guilty in his eyes, had he not promised to forget every thing. But not an individual of those against whom the public opinion was raised—not one of those who, by the poison of their flattery to Napoleon, had reduced the French to the last degree of debasement. Thus it appears more and more evident, that flattery is the first want of Princes, under whatsoever title they may reign.

In the same manner were excluded, with the most extreme diligence, those functionaries of a secondary class, whom perhaps an excessive love of liberty might have led astray. It is true that they have not as yet been formally proscribed—they are not as yet given up to the tribunals—but they are pointed out, by the very fact of their dismissal in their districts, to the animadversion of their fellow-citizens, as being suspected persons, and unworthy of the confidence of Government: they are marked with the seal of reprobation; and if military men be spared a little—if there appear a disposition to pardon their victories, which they are content with only marking by the appellation of impious, the reason may be easily conjectured.—Oh! how many heroic actions are condemned to oblivion, if they be not put down to the account of crimes!

The promises of the King should give confidence to all citizens; and notwithstanding this, inquietude hovers over them more and more—it hovers over their existence—over their honour—over their properties. Men are distrustful of the least thought of a man whom persons have caused already, in so short a time, so often to elude his promises. People are desirous to believe that those wrong measures do not proceed from himself, but they inflict on that account a wound no less deep on the Royal Dignity. To pardon is not to forget;—to forget, gains hearts, whilst pardon ulcerates them. If the persons of Kings be justly held sacred, ought not their words to be so likewise, and shew a superiority to all subterfuge? Is that then the loyalty of character which people are pleased always to look upon as the most noble appanage of the House of Bourbon?

When the power of a King over his people is compared to that of a father over his family, the fiction is a happy one; but it is far, very far from the truth. Men speak rather of what ought to be, but not of that which can be—still less of what is. A good father does not establish odious distinctions among his children. His real quality of father inspires him with sentiments which are the inimitable work of nature, and cannot belong to a Sovereign who is nothing more than a Sovereign. In a word, a father is not vindictive; he often pardons after threatening; but he never punishes after having promised to forget.

It is impossible to conceal that we experience this difference in an acute manner. The return of the Lilies has not produced the effect which was expected from them—the fusion of parties is an operation which has not been performed: so far from that, parties, of which a vestige hardly remained, have been renewed. They look at each other—they watch each other—there is no longer either reconciliation or abandonment—false attempts—little meannesses—retrograde steps—strange interpretations given to solemn engagements, have produced distrust and disquietude. The Government has not employed the means which were at its disposal—it has paralysed a part—it has turned that part against itself, by declaring itself against it.

Those persons are very culpable or very blind who have commenced by detaching from the cause of the Prince every thing which had borne the name of Patriot, that is to say, seven-eighths of the nation, and have changed them into a hostile population, in the midst of another to whom they have indirectly given a transcendent preference. If you wish to appear at Court with some distinction, take good care that you do not mention that you were one of the twenty-five millions of citizens who defended their country with some degree of courage against hostile invasion; for you will receive for answer, that "those twenty-five millions of pretended citizens were twenty-five millions of rebels; and that those pretended enemies are, and always have been, friends."—But you ought to say, that you have had the happiness to have been Chouans, or Vendeans, or deserters, or Cossacks, or English, or finally, that having remained in France, you never solicited a place under the ephemeral Governments which preceded the restoration, but for the purpose of betraying them more conveniently and hastening their downfall. Then indeed will your fidelity be extolled to the skies: you will receive the tender congratulations—the decorations—the affectionate answers, of all the Royal Family.

Behold, then, that which is termed extinguishing the spirit of Party—not to see any where but Frenchmen—brothers who have sworn never to call to remembrance their ancient quarrels. But who does not see what this leads to? Who does not see we are thus prepared for the debasement of every thing which has taken a part in the Revolution—to the abolition of every thing which belongs to liberal ideas—to the restoration of national property—to the resurrection of all those prejudices which weaken a people?

According to the *tactique* always used in similar cases, only those are first attacked who have been the most distinguished, for the purpose of proceeding successively to others, and finishing, by involving in the same proscription every one who more nearly or more remotely took any part whatever in the Revolution—to retrograde if possible back to the feudal system—to the establishment of *serfs*—to those fine days of the Holy Inquisition, the morn of which is commencing to dawn again over the provinces of Spain.

The French Revolution was a composition of heroism and cruelty—of sublime touches and monstrous disorders; but all families which remained in France were obliged to take a part more or less active in that revolution.—All have made sacrifices

more or less affecting—all have furnished children for the defence of the country, and that defence has been glorious—all were consequently interested, that success might crown the enterprise;—The contrary has happened. Then those who had shewed themselves in opposition to that Revolution endeavoured to make it appear under the most unfavourable aspect. Glorious events are forgotten or disfigured; an affected contempt is turned towards acts of devotedness which have not been attended with any result; and the cry of indignation is re-echoed against those who may have participated in any manner in any thing which has been done.

Had any thing remained to us, after so many labours and so many victories, we should look upon it as a trophy to which we should be happy to attach our recollections. In like manner as eagerness is displayed to force the restitution of every conquest which we have made, for fear that there might remain any traces of that glory which Republicans had acquired, because that glory was thought to reflect shame on the opposite party: but this same glory had become our idol—it absorbed all the thoughts of the brave soldiers whose wounds had obliged them to quit the combat—all the hopes of our youth who were making their first compaigns: an unexpected stroke has brought it low: we feel in our hearts a void similar to that which a lover finds who has lost the object of his passion:—every thing which he sees, every thing which he hears, renews his grief. This sentiment renders our existence uncertain and painful; every one searches to dissimulate that wound, which he feels at the bottom of his heart. We regard ourselves as brought low, notwithstanding 20 years of continual triumphs, because we have lost one game alone, which unfortunately was that of honour, and which made the guide of our destinies.

But this sickly and disordered state of things cannot remain; it is a degree of blindness much to be deplored, which has seized a party almost too small to be perceptible, and which party, admitted to share in a glory which nothing can efface, affects to degrade every thing which form the national glory, and appears not to have entered into the bosom of their mother country, but to debase it, after having for so long a time torn it in pieces. But that nation will soon have recovered from that fit of stupefaction which the sudden appearance of a coalition without precedent must have naturally produced in her; which coalition can never again be renewed: she has again resumed the sensibility of what her own strength is. Those who were thought to have been annihilated are only dispersed; and should such another crusade recommence, the great people (unfortunately up to this very day too confident) would most probably know how to profit from their experience, to fortify themselves against that unskilfulness and treachery which delivered them up to the discretion of her enemies. A handful of deserters, who had fallen into oblivion, and who did not appear but to gather the fruits of a victory in which they had taken no part, which now have no support from that league which conquered for them, and who now find themselves thrown into the midst of an immense population imbued with liberal ideas, cannot impose on that population for any long time; and it would be an ill calculation on their part to suffer the predominant dispositions of the people to appear. The extinction of all parties is the only thing which suits them, and which suits every one.

It is in the Constitutional Chart that we should search for the common safety; that contains a guarantee for the safety of us all upon which he can rely, if we do not suffer it to be entrenched upon. But it is necessary for this purpose that the truth should reach the ears of the Sovereign, and that he should not suffer his flatterers to cause him to deviate from the dispositions of that fundamental law which is his own work. The two Chambers must continue to display that character which they have already shewn on some occasions. It is indispensibly necessary that the new elections which are to take place be not the fruit of cunning or intrigue. The true patriots, that is to say, those who have fought for their country, constitute every where an immense majority;—it belongs to them alone to give a good representative body to the nation; they have only to return such citizens as are distinguished for their former probity—the fathers of families, the purchasers of national property—men interested in every way to prevent the nation from falling into debasement, in order that neither anarchy or despotism should again raise their heads.

The Military returned to their homes are the depositaries of the national glory, and, above all, for the preservation of that *importunate* glory, which certain men shew a disposition to tarnish;—let those brave men feel sensibly that that glory is at this day not their only recompense, but the *paladium* of whatever liberty remains to us.

Far from me be the most distant thought which could afford the least pretext for new troubles. On the contrary, I complain bitterly of those which some men are endeavouring to excite by forming new parties; it is a certain fact that there were no parties at the time of Napoleon's resignation; it is certain that parties now exist, and is is assuredly not the former Republicans who have excited them. It was not they who fill the journals with *diatribes* against themselves; it was not they who caused incendiary writings against the Constitutional Chart to be hawked about, which Chart is their guarantee; it was not they who counselled his Majesty to elude the accomplishment of such promises as were favourable to them, and to fail in his royal word. Why, contrary to that word, are distinctions made, and those distinctions marked more strongly than ever between those who remained attached to the person of the King, and those who remained attached to the soil of their country? That distinction was natural so long as the one was in arms against the other; but it ought to have been effaced as soon as the former repassed the sea which separated them. When they set their feet again on their natal soil, they then pretend to return as conquerors, who were reckoned as nothing in the crisis which has just passed!

Do they think to bring us back to the epoch of 1789, as if reason could retrograde? Do they hope to make us proclaim aloud that the entire Revolution is but a heap of crimes, when the Revolution presents no other than those of which they themselves have been the first cause? It is always the defenders of the soil which form the imperishable body of the nation—of this nation powerful—this nation victorious for so many years! They will not submit that their laurels be touched, but will share them in a fraternal manner, if the others are worthy of them, but certainly they must not tarnish them.

What was it which made us support the tyranny of Napoleon? It was because he had exalted the national pride. With what devotedness did not even those serve him who detested him the most? It was despair alone which caused his eagles to be abandoned. His character imposed upon men to the last moment; and even in his distress he treated on equal terms with the Allies, who dictated laws to us within the walls of Paris.

The rights of succession are but little regarded by a warlike people;—this is not theory, but fact. In the early ages of our monarchy, the Crown was not always conferred on the eldest child, but on him who appeared the fittest to command the armies. Nature appears to have put in the heart of man a particular propensity to military glory; it electrifies nations, even down to the lowest individual.

You draw tears of tenderness from the eyes of the nation, or of the family, when you recount one single act of honourable warfare. Why did the people of France shew their love so strongly to their Kings? It was because they looked upon them as the guardians—as the protectors of their glory; it was because they were accustomed to regard their King as the most valiant of their Knights. The mass of the people are not acquainted with the genealogies, and never discuss the point of hereditary right: they do not take any part in the quarrels of them who govern them, in their private conduct, nor even in their political crimes, only as far as they touch upon their own proper interests. It results from their instinct that they judge that the right of governing belongs to him who governs well, and that that right is forfeited when they are badly governed. He who renders them happy is legitimate enough, or he is very soon legitimated. The Romans soon forgot the first year of Augustus, because the Emperor knew how to make a paternal

government succeed the horrors committed by the *Triumvirs*. The English still respect the memory of the usurping despot William the Conqueror, because he made them a great people.

They rank the capricious and sanguinary Henry VIII. in the number of those who have most contributed to their prosperity, because he liberated them from their subjection to the court of Rome. They honour Cromwell, who sent their legitimate King to the scaffold, because the Protector knew how to reign better than the King; whilst, in a short time after, they again expelled their new legitimate King, James II., for the purpose of raising a new usurper to his place. The French applauded the usurpation of Pepin le Bief, in the time of the Kings of the Merovingian race, and afterwards the usurpations of Eudens, and of Hugh Capet under the descendants of Charlemagne, because the new Princes governed better than those whom they had dethroned.

France had already subscribed to the usurpation of Napoleon, and perhaps might have confirmed him in the name of *Grand*, which his flatterers were rather too eager in bestowing on him, were it not for the perfidiousness and extravagance of his last expedition; and that nation will be more rigorous, perhaps, at this day, towards her legitimate Prince, because men always think that they have a right to expect more from him who comes to them, than from him whom they oblige to resign. When any man expels another that he may occupy his place, he takes upon himself an engagement to act better than he.

Some men are terrified by the mere sound of the word *Liberty*, because they judge of it agreeably to revolutionary ideas, without thinking, on the contrary, that that Revolution was one continual despotism. Alas! the whole history of the world hardly offers a few pages which may be consecrated to record the effects of real liberty. That history is not much more than a monotonous view of the eternal abuse of power. The people are represented in history only as the instruments and the victims of the ambition of their Chiefs. We only behold there Princes who engage their subjects in wars for their own private interests—Kings who are themselves nothing better than regicides and parricides—Priests who excite to carnage, and who erect the funeral pile. We can only on some occasions remark the generous efforts of some intrepid men who devote themselves to deliver their countrymen from oppression. If they succeed, they are styled Heroes—if they fail, they are called factious.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

GERMANY.

NUREMBERG, OCT. 15.—According to the assurances of two Polish Officers, who left Elba on the 11th of September, Bonaparte seems to enjoy perfect health. On the 1st of September, having received dispatches from England, he suddenly put a stop to the building of his Palace, which he had hitherto carried on with great ardour. From expressions let fall by the English General and several Englishmen, it is conjectured that he will be conveyed to England: this in some measure confirms the report, that the future residence of Napoleon will be definitively fixed at the Congress of Vienna. A great many Englishmen go to Elba to see him; he is treated by them with the greatest respect.

VIENNA, OCT. 18.—The young Prince of Parma (Bonaparte's son) goes out in general in a coach and six with his Governess; he observes with much attention the crowd, and the sentinels who present arms to him.

HANOVER, OCT. 24.—Count Munster, the Hanoverian Minister of State, delivered on the 12th instant the following Note to the Austrian Minister, and to the Ministers of the other powers assembled at Vienna:—

"The undersigned State and Cabinet Minister of Hanover is charged by his August Master to acquaint the Imperial Austrian Court with the following Declaration concerning the title which his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of Great Britain and Hanover thinks it necessary to substitute for that of Elector of the Holy Roman Empire. The Powers who concurred in the Peace of Paris having agreed, by the 6th article of the said treaty of peace, 'That the States of Germany should remain independent and joined in a federal union,' the title of Electoral Prince of the Holy Roman Empire has ceased to be suitable to present circumstances. Several of these principal Powers have, under this point of view, invited his Royal Highness the Prince Regent to renounce that title, and have given him to understand, that by taking instead of it the title of King, he would facilitate many of the arrangements which the future welfare of Germany seemed to require. These considerations alone have induced his Royal Highness to consent. The House of Brunswick Luneburg being one of the most illustrious and most ancient in Europe, the Hanoverian branch having filled for above this century one of the most distinguished thrones, its possessions being among the most considerable in Germany, all the ancient Electors of Germany and the house of Wurtemburgh having erected their states into kingdoms; and lastly, as the Prince Regent cannot derogate from the rank which Hanover held before the subversion of the German empire, his Royal Highness has resolved laying aside, in the name of his House, the Electoral title, to declare by the present Note, which the undersigned has orders to deliver to his Highness Prince Metternich, that he erects his provinces, forming the country of Hanover, into a kingdom, and that he shall henceforward assume for his Sovereign the title of King of Hanover. The intimate friendship which subsists between his Royal Highness and the Imperial Court of Austria, does not leave in his mind any doubt, but that it will receive this declaration with sentiments analogous to this friendship, and will recognize the new title which circumstances have induced his Royal Highness to adopt for his House in Germany. The undersigned is happy to seize this opportunity to repeat to his Highness Prince Metternich the assurances of his distinguished consideration.

(Signed) "Count MUNSTER.

"*Vienna, October* 12."

NORWAY.

FREDERICKSHALL, OCT. 22.—The Norwegian Diet, in its sitting of the 20th, decreed, by a majority of 74 voices to 5, the union of Norway with Sweden under one and the same King.

The Representatives of Norway have issued a Proclamation to their Countrymen, of which the following is the conclusion:—

"The Diet has yesterday taken the following resolution:—Norway shall, as an integral State, be united to Sweden under one King, with the preservation of its Constitution, subject to such necessary alterations as the welfare of the country may require, having at the same time regard to the union with Sweden. These alterations in the Constitution, which his Swedish Majesty has acknowledged in the Convention of Moss, dated 14th of August last, are to be considered and determined on by the Diet, as speedily as possible; and as soon as this has been done, the Diet will solemnly elect and acknowledge the King of Sweden, his Majesty Charles XIII. as the constitutional King of Norway."—During the consideration of these changes in the Constitution, care for the liberty of the people and the security of the State shall govern the labours of the Diet. Countrymen! the Representatives of Norway, honoured by your confidence with the high calling they are fulfilling, are assured your approbation will reward their exertions; that you, with a disposition which is natural to Norwegians, will receive their determination; and that you participate with them in the hope, that an honourable union with a neighbouring country will contribute to the welfare of Old Norway, which was ever free and independent.

"*Christiana, in Norway, Extraordinary Diet, the 21st of October*, 1814.

"In behalf of all the Representatives.

"CHRISTIE, *pro tempore President.*"

ITALY.

MILAN, OCT. 18.—Count Bellegarde was yesterday at the Theatre of Scala, which was crowded with spectators. In the middle of the piece some voices were heard in the pit, crying "*Vive Napoleon!*" These clamours at first disturbed the performance, but they were soon silenced, and his Excellency seemed not to think any more of it.

The cries, however, recommenced with more violence at the end of the third act. The Count de Bellegarde (who had been observed giving orders to one of his Aid-de-Camps) got up, and addressing the Pit, said, "Gentlemen, I give you notice that the house is surrounded, and if the authors of these seditious cries are not immediately given up, I shall cause the Boxes to be cleared, and will introduce my soldiers, who know very well how to find them out." Nine of the guilty persons were delivered up, and were shot the same night by torch-light. This measure rather astonished those who affected to treat with indifference those cries which can henceforth be only considered as the signal of revolt, and to recall the man who was so long the scourge of Europe.

OCT. 20.—Yesterday, at one o'clock, the Princess of Wales left this city for Plaisance, with a suite of five carriages, and escorted by a detachment of cavalry. Count Bellegarde and Count Klenau visited her Royal Highness in the morning. The Princess was present at a grand review on the 18th.

AMERICA.

WASHINGTON, SEPT. 20.—A quorum being present, the President transmitted by his Secretary the following

MESSAGE.

Fellow Citizens of the Senate and House of Representatives,—Notwithstanding the early day which had been fixed for your Session of the present year, I was induced to call you together still sooner, as well that any inadequacy in the existing provisions for the wants of the treasury might be supplied, as that no delay might happen in providing for the result of the negociation on foot with Great Britain, whether it should require arrangements adapted to a return of peace, or further and more effective provisions for prosecuting the war.

The result is not yet known: if on one hand the repeal of the Orders in Council, and the general pacification of Europe, which withdrew the occasion on which impressments from American vessels were practised, suggest expectations that peace and amity may be established, we are compelled on the other hand, by the refusal of the British Government to accept the offered mediation of the Emperor of Russia, by the delays in giving effect to its own proposals of a direct negociation, and, above all, by the principles and manner in which the war is now avowedly carried on, to infer that a strict hostility is indulged more violent than ever against the rights and prosperity of this country. This increased violence is best explained by two important circumstances, that the great contest in Europe for an equilibrium, guaranteeing all its States against the ambition of any, has been closed without any check on the overbearing power of Great Britain on the ocean, and that it has left in her hands disposable armoury, with which, forgetting the difficulties of a remote war against a free people, and yielding to the intoxication of success with the example of a great victim to it before her eyes, she cherishes hopes of still farther aggrandizing a power already formidable in its abuses to the tranquillity of the civilized and commercial world. But whatever may have inspired the enemy with these more violent purposes, the public councils of a nation, more able to maintain than it was to acquire its independence, and with a devotion to it rendered more ardent by the experience of its blessings, can never deliberate but on the means most effectual for defeating the extravagant measures of unwarrantable passion, with which alone the war can now be pursued against us. In the events of the present campaign, with all its augmented means and wanton use of them, he has little ground for exultation, unless he can feel it in the success of his recent enterprize against this metropolis and the neighbouring town of Alexandria, from both of which his retreats were as precipitate as his attempts were bold and fortunate. In his other incursions on our Atlantic frontier, his progress, often checked and chastised by the martial spirit of the neighbouring citizens, has had more effect in distressing individuals and in dishonouring his arms, than in promoting any object of legitimate warfare. And in the two instances mentioned, however deeply to be regretted on our part, in his transient success, which interrupted for a moment only the ordinary public business at the seat of government, no compensation can accrue for the loss of character with the world, by his violation of private property, and his destruction of public edifices, protected as monuments of the arts by the laws of civilised warfare. On our side we can appeal to a series of achievements which have given new lustre to the American arms. Besides the brilliant incidents in the minor operations of the campaign, the splendid victories gained on the Canadian side of the Niagara by the American forces under Major-General Brown, and Brigadiers Scott and Gaines, have gained for these heroes and their emulated companions the most unfading laurels, and having triumphantly proved the progressive discipline of the American soldiery, have taught the enemy that the longer he protracts his hostile efforts, the more certain and decisive will be his final discomfiture. On the Southern border victory has continued also to follow the American standard. The bold and skilful operations of Major-General Jackson, conducting troops drawn from the Militia of the States least distant, particularly of Tenessee, having subdued the principal tribes of hostile savages, and by establishing a peace with them, preceded by recent and exemplary chastisement, we have guarded against the mischief of their co-operations with the British enterprises which may be planned against this quarter of our country. Important tribes of Indians on our North Western Frontier have also acceded to stipulations which bind them to the interest of our United States, and to consider our enemy as their's also.

In the recent attempts of the enemy on Baltimore, defended by militia and volunteers, aided by a small body of regulars and seamen, he was received with a spirit which produced a rapid retreat to the ships, whilst a concurrent attack by a large fleet was successfully resisted by the steady and well directed fire of the fort and batteries opposed to it. In another recent attack by a powerful force on our troops at Plattsburg, of which regulars made a part only, the enemy, after a perseverance for many hours, was finally compelled to seek safety in a hasty retreat, our gallant bands pressing upon him. On the lakes, so much contested throughout the war, the great exertions for the command made on our part have been well repaid on Lake Ontario. Our squadron is now and has been for some time in a condition to confine that of the enemy to his own port, and to favour the operations of our land forces on that frontier. On Lake Champlain, where our superiority had for some time been undisputed, the British squadron lately came into action with the American, commanded by Captain Macdonough; it issued in the capture of the whole of the enemy's ships. The best praise of this officer and his intrepid comrades is in the likeness of his triumph to the illustrious victory which immortalized another officer, and established, at a critical moment, our command of another lake. On the ocean, the pride of our naval arms has been amply supported: a second frigate has indeed fallen into the hands of the enemy, but the loss is hidden in the blaze of heroism with which she was defended. Capt. Porter, who commanded her, and whose previous career had been distinguished by daring enterprise and by fertility of genius, maintained a sanguinary contest against two ships, one of them superior to his own, and other severe disadvantages, till humanity tore down the colours which valour had nailed to the mast. This officer and his comrades have added much to the glory of the American flag, and have merited all the effusions of gratitude which their country is ever

leady to bestow on the champions of its rights and of its safety.

Two smaller vessels of war have also become prizes to the enemy, but by superiority of force, which sufficiently vindicates the reputation of their Commanders; whilst two others, one commanded by Capt. Warrington, the other by Capt. Blakely, have captured British ships of the same class with a gallantry and good conduct, which entitled them and their Commanders to a just share in the praise of their country.

In spite of the naval forces of the enemy accumulated on our coasts, our private cruisers also have not ceased to annoy his commerce, and to bring their rich prizes into our ports: contributing thus, with other proofs, to demonstrate the incompetency and the illegality of a blockade, the proclamation of which has been made the pretext for vexing and discouraging the commerce of neutral powers with the United States.

To meet the extended and diversified warfare adopted by the enemy, great bodies of militia have been taken into the service of the public defence, and great expenses incurred. That the defence every where may be both more convenient and more economical, Congress will see the necessity of immediate measures of filling the ranks of the regular army, and enlarging the provisions for special corps, mounted and dismounted, to be engaged for a longer period of service than are due from the militia. I earnestly renew at the same time a recommendation of such changes in the system of the militia, as by classing and disciplining on the most prompt and active service the portion most capable of it, will give to that resource for the public safety all the requisite energy and efficiency.

A part of the squadron on Lake Erie has been extended to Lake Huron, and has produced the advantage of displaying our command of that Lake also. One object of the expedition was the reduction of Mackinau, which failed, with the loss of a few brave men, among whom was an officer distinguished for his gallant exploits; and the expedition, ably conducted by both land and naval commanders, was otherwise valuable in its effects.

The monies received into the Treasury, during the nine months ending the 13th of June last, amounted to 32 millions of dollars, of which 11 millions were the proceeds of the public revenue, and the remainder derived from loans. The disbursements for Public Expenditures during the same period exceed 34 millions of dollars, and left in the Treasury on the 1st of July near five millions of dollars.

The demands during the remainder of the present year already authorised by Congress, and the expenses incident to an extension of the operations of the war, will render it necessary that large sums should be provided to meet them. From this view of the national affairs, Congress will be urged to take up without delay, as well the subject of pecuniary supplies, as that of military force, and on a scale commensurate with the extent and character which the war has assumed.

It is not to be disguised that the situation of our country calls for its greatest efforts: our enemy is powerful in men and money, on the land and on the water; availing himself of fortunate circumstances, he is aiming with an undivided force a deadly blow at our growing prosperity, perhaps at our national existence. He has avowed his purpose of trampling on the usages of civilized warfare, and given earnest of it in the plunder and wanton destruction of private property.

In the pride of maritime dominion, and in his thirst of commercial monopoly, he strikes with peculiar animosity at the progress of our navigation and manufactures: his barbarous policy has not even spared those monuments of taste with which our country had enriched and embellished our infant metropolis. From such an adversary, hostility in its greatest force and worst forms may be looked for. The American people will face it with the undaunted spirit which, in their revolutionary war, defeated his unrighteous projects: his threats and his barbarities, instead of dismay, will kindle in every bosom an indignation not to be extinguished, but in the disaster and expulsion of such cruel invaders. In providing the means necessary, the national legislator will not distrust the enlightened patriotism of his constituents. They will cheerfully and proudly bear every burthen of every kind which the safety and honour of the nation demands.

We have seen them every where give their taxes, direct and indirect, with the greatest promptness and alacrity: we have seen them rushing with enthusiasm to scenes where danger and duty call; and offering their blood, they give their surest pledge that no other tribute will be withheld.

Having forborne to declare war until to other aggressions had been added the capture of nearly 1000 American vessels, and the impressment of thousands of seafaring citizens, and until a final declaration had been made by the Government of Great Britain, that her hostile orders against our commerce would not be revoked, but on conditions as impossible as unjust; whilst it was known that these orders would not otherwise cease but with a war, which had lasted nearly 20 years, and which, according to appearance at that time, might last as many more—having manifested on every occasion and in every proper mode, a sincere desire to meet the enemy on the ground of justice, our resolution to defend our beloved country, and to oppose to the enemy's persevering hostility all our energy with an undiminished disposition towards peace and friendship on honourable terms, must carry with it the good wishes of the impartial world, and the best hopes of support from an omnipotent and kind Providence. JAMES MADISON.

NEW YORK, AUG. 13.—The *Amor Patriæ* now animates all classes of our citizens, and it is pleasing to witness with what alacrity they are volunteering their labour for the construction of the projected works of defence. Men of the highest and the humblest circles—the hardy labourer and the mechanic—the tradesman, whose roughest labour has been in shifting silks and lawns from the shelf to the counter—and the young beau, whose soft hands have seldom been bared but to hand a lady to her carriage, or lead a fair damsel down the mazy dance, all cheerfully suspend their business or their amusements, seize the bar, the pick-axe, and the spade, and join with as much ardour in the toil as though they had been veterans with Gustavus Vasa in the mines of Dalecarlia.

"BOSTON.—SONS OF ERIN.—The Volunteer Irishmen in Boston and its vicinity are requested to appear on Thursday morning, with their day's provisions, shovels and pickaxes complete, to march to the fort now building on Williams's Island.

"JAMES MAGEE, President.

("God save the United States.")

"The Undersigned respectfully invite their Patriotic Irish Countrymen to meet this evening, at eight o'clock, at Sagar's, corner of Nassau and George-streets, to complete a general arrangement for contributing their services to the works now constructing for the defence of the city. Saturday has been assigned for this purpose by the Committee of Defence.

(Signed) "A. Morris, Wm. J. M'Nevin, Wm. Sampson, Denis H. Doyle, T. A Emmett, Geo. Cuming, D. Maccarty, James Mather, Pat. M'Kay, J. O'Connor."

Extract of a letter from J. Robertson, Esq. Navy Agent, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated Charleston, Aug. 8, 1814:—

"I take great pleasure in communicating to you the patriotic offer of Mr. Richard Wells (boat-builder of this city) who has requested me to inform you, that in the event of your giving Capt. Porter the command of one of the 74's, or a frigate of the first class, he will build a gig for him, which shall be equal to any boat of the kind that has ever been afloat, to be presented as a mark of his esteem and approbation of his conduct, as an able officer in support of his country's rights."

PROVINCIAL INTELLIGENCE.

Cardiff, Oct. 28, 1814.

MR. EXAMINER,—On Wednesday night, the 19th instant, as the Mail Coach was proceeding between Swansea and Pyle, it was upset very near the latter place, in consequence of the

Coachman and Guard being both most shamefully and unpardonably intoxicated; the former so much so, that he was obliged to be left on the road before the accident occurred, in consequence of his having once or twice fallen from his seat. The Guard (Heaven protect us from *such* Guards!) now took the reins, but, from his manner of using them, the passengers soon perceived the danger they were exposed to, and prudently got off or out of the coach, but unfeelingly *permitted* a lad of about 13 years of age to remain in. I say *permitted*, for since they conceived the danger to be sufficiently great to insure their own lives by leaving the coach, why not, if argument could not prevail, *oblige* the boy to do so likewise! The Guard, now in the coachman's seat, ran the coach direct on the parapet wall of a small low bridge, on which wall the very mark of the horses' feet were afterwards visible. The coach was in consequence upset, when, dreadful to relate, one of the poor child's legs became so entangled (the door being open) that it was most *shockingly* mangled and broken in several parts; its knee was *actually torn from its socket*, and the next morning the poor unfortunate lad was obliged to undergo amputation. The suffering child now lies dangerously ill at Pyle Inn, where his agonized father, Mr. Simpson, of Clifton, near Bristol, and other relatives, are anxiously anticipating the recovery of a youth, whose talents and genius promised to have placed amongst the most active as well as useful of mankind. But, alas! in the bloom of youth has his fair prospects been marred, and his life, which Heaven preserve, early embittered.—Now, Mr. Examiner, I wish to ask you what punishment can possibly be in justice inflicted on those from whom it originated adequate to the offence? What can possibly recompence the boy for the irreparable injury sustained, or his parents for *their* wounded and agonized feelings, in thus seeing their fondest hope suddenly blasted? Should there not be some *punishment* inflicted on such culprits, more than the mere discharge from their situations, or even imprisonment? Though an enemy to the *flogging system*, I think in this instance a few stripes, in going in and out of confinement, might make some impression on the public mind, as well as on their own hardened feelings. *Something* should be done to expose them to public detestation.

VIATOR.

At the late Quarter Sessions at Beverley, the following case of cruelty came before the Court:—*George Clarke*, and *Elizabeth* his wife, were indicted for an assault on their servant, a boy of eight or nine years of age. The parties were chimney-sweepers at Cottingham, and had bought the child of a travelling tinker for 6s. and a pair of shoes. From the commencement of the service, under this bargain and sale, they had treated him with continued cruelty. Several witnesses deposed to seeing the boy tied up in a stable by both his wrists, and there suffered to hang for a long time. One evening, when he was in this situation, Clarke was told of it, and answered, "that there he should hang until he had finished his supper." Another mode of treatment to which this boy was subjected, consisted in tying his leg to a horse's leg—by this means preventing both from making their escape. As the horse moved for sake of pasture, he dragged his companion after him: and by these and other means his back was dreadfully bruised and lacerated. Both defendants were convicted; the husband was sentenced to imprisonment and hard labour for one year, and the wife for one month.

A Coroner's Inquest was held on the 19th ult. at Chesterton, near Newcastle, on Ann Burrows, aged four years, and George Burrows, two years of age, who had been poisoned on the Friday preceding by their mother, *Elizabeth Burrows*. It appeared that the mother, in company with another woman, purchased a quantity of arsenic, at a druggist's in Newcastle, under pretence of destroying vermin, and that she administered some to the children in treacle, with such fatal promptness, that they were both dead three hours after the poison had been purchased. She acknowledged to a neighbour, that she administered deadly poison, and seemed much distressed on the occasion. When asked what could induce her to be guilty of such a heinous and unnatural crime, replied? "I lived in dread, lest I should not be able to procure them bread, and we should come to extreme poverty and distress." The bodies were opened by a surgeon, who found considerable quantities of poison in the stomachs of the children.—The Jury returned a Verdict—*Died by swallowing poison, administered by the mother.* She has been committed to Stafford gaol.

An Inquest was lately held at Horsley, on the body of B. B. Williams, an illegitimate child, two years and a half old, of whom *B. Black* was the reputed father. Black and the child were the only persons in the house at the time when the injury was sustained which was supposed to have occasioned the death of the latter, on the evening of the 29th ult. having been seen at play in apparent health on the morning of that day. It was proved that Black had cruelly treated the child previous to the day of his death, and that he had repaired to a neighbouring inn not an hour prior to his dissolution, where he exulted that he was in a likely way to get rid of an expence of eighteen-pence per week, which he contributed towards the infant. Before he left the house intelligence was brought of the poor boy's death, when he exclaimed, "Is he indeed?" and subsequently he made use of very inhuman words respecting bastards and their mothers. The chief cause of the death of the helpless sufferer was an injury on the brain, occasioned by external violence on and about the forehead; and as the head would readily admit of such motion as to turn the face quite round to the back, without any resistance of the muscles of the neck. Notwithstanding the child lived several hours, no medical aid was applied for. One of the witnesses, observing Black wiping blood from the child's mouth, with a handkerchief, inquired how he had been injured? to which the reply was, that he had fallen down two steps; but no injury was discernible on the back part of the head.—Verdict—*Wilful Murder against Black.*

William Seymour, who is charged with the wilful murder of Mr. Belham, a cowkeeper, near Maldon in Essex, on Tuesday evening, was apprehended and safely lodged in Chelmsford gaol. The Coroner's Jury who sat on the body have brought in a verdict of *Wilful Murder* against the prisoner.

The following melancholy accident occurred in Cambridge on Saturday week:—As the Rev. Mr. Brathwaite, Fellow of St. John's College, was entering into the Blue Boar Inn, in Trinity-street, on the roof of the Ipswich coach, he was so much crushed (owing to the lowness of the gateway) as to cause his death in a few hours: he was a gentleman much esteemed for his mild and amiable manners.

TUESDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

T. Fenelay, Lincoln, victualler.

BANKRUPTS.

W. Roden, Hythe, Kent, bookseller. Attornies, Messrs. Walker and Rankin, Old Jewry.

J. Hewitt, Poland-street, coach-maker. Attorney, Mr. Sherwood, Canterbury-square, Southwark.

W. P. Smith, Plymouth, flour-factor. Attornies, Messrs. Lamb, Bratton, and Hawke, Princes-street, City.

R. Richards, Shrewsbury, butcher. Attornies, Messrs. Presland and Proctor, Brunswick-square.

J. Deer, Bristol, ivory-black-manufacturer. Attornies, Messrs. W. and E. Ellis, Hatton garden.

T. Girdley, Kingston-upon-Hull, roper. Attornies, Messrs. Rosser and Son, Bartlett's-buildings.

J. Burgess, Stockport, Cheshire, draper. Attorney, Mr. Windle, John-street, Bedford row.

W. Quarton, York, butcher. Attorney, Mr. Baxter, Furnival's-inn.

T. Ashley, Coventry, boat-builder. Attorney, Mr. Mason, Bread-street-hill.

E. Dadley, Shoe-lane, pewterer. Attorney, Mr. Martin, Vintners'-hall.

S. Branscomb, Holborn, lottery office-keeper. Attornies, Messrs. Rhodes, Cook, and Hindley, St. James's-walk.

SATURDAY'S LONDON GAZETTE.

BANKRUPTS.

J. Hodgkinson, Liverpool, rope-manufacturer. Attornies, Messrs. Cooper and Lowe, Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane.

E. Boughton, Ombersley, Worcestershire, dealer. Attornies, Messrs. Beay and Gale, Droitwich, Worcestershire.

R. Sisson, Leeds, merchant. Attornies, Messrs. Upton, Nicholson, and Hemingway, Leeds.

J. R. Wilkins, Holborn-hill, linen-draper. Attorney, Mr. Hindman, Basinghall-street.

I. Williams, Bristol, timber-merchant. Attorney, Mr. Frankis, Bristol.

S. Garland, Gunn-street, Old Artillery-ground, currier. Attorney, Mr. Chabot, Steward street, Spitalfields.

T. Boddy, Upper Russell-street, Bermondsey, fell-monger. Attorney, Mr. Baddeley, Leman-street, Goodman's-fields.

M. Groves, jun. Somerford, Southampton, corn-chandler. Attorney, Mr Harbin, Kingswood, Hants.

J. Stevens, Unylelant, Cornwall, farmer. Attorney, Mr. Halse, Saint Ives.

G. Heptonstall, Tadcaster, York, grocer. Attorney, Mr. Russell, York.

R. May, Southwold, Suffolk, salt-refiner. Attorney, Mr. Crabtree, Halesworth.

W. Bowdler, Madeley, Salop, maltster. Attorney, Mr. Harper, Madeley.

T. Keyse, Austin-friars, merchant. Attorney, Mr. Burt, John-street, America-square.

W. Day, Ratcliffe-highway, baker. Attorney, Mr. Hughes, Dean-street, Fetter-lane.

J. Pollard, Bridgewater, Somerset, potash-manufacturer. Attornies, Messrs. Morgan and Livett, Bristol.

W. Heath and T. Stevens, Aldermanbury, Blackwell-Hall-factors. Attornies, Messrs. Sweet and Stokes, Basinghall-street.

J. Gardner, High-street, Wapping, dealer. Attorney, Mr. Bousfield, Bouverie-street, Fleet-street.

J. F. Street and W. Street, Bucklersbury, stationers. Attorney, Mr. Abbott, Abchurch-yard, Cannon-street.

B. Parsons, Somerset-street, Aldgate, hay-salesman. Attorney, Mr. Argyll, Whitechapel-road.

We have been informed, though rather from attention to our own feelings should we have been left to find out our mistake, than from any idea of the necessity of contradicting the account,—that all the harsh part of the story, in a Letter of Sunday week, relative to the two Artists who visited Calais, is entirely without foundation; and that the Officer, though compelled by his duty to demand the drawings, did it with all proper politeness, and even apologized for the necessity that was imposed on him. What the feelings of the person who invented the story ought to be, need not be added.

SATURDAY, a Holiday.

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, NOVEMBER 6.

At length the union of Norway with Sweden has been declared in the Diet at Christiania by a majority of 74 voices to 5. The *Times* newspaper calls this majority an immense one, and it is so; but it does not venture to tell us how far it was a voluntary one; or whether the spirited Norwegian peasantry will chuse to think themselves bound by it's decision, when the Usurper was waiting in arms on the frontiers, and had absolutely threatened the capital with violence, if the decision were not speedily made. We shall not despair of the ultimate independence of Norway, nor the punishment of it's invader, as long as the effects of the Polish partition, and the fate of BONAPARTE himself, are not forgotten.—Of that hireling journal, by the way, which seems bribeable into any thing by the promise of an additional circulation, we must not withhold from our readers a curious notice, which appeared in yesterday's *Morning Chronicle*. After repelling a charge of having poured "false and scurrilous abuse on the French Princes and Nobility," and vindicated the general consistency of it's columns, it says,—"But what, on the contrary, has been the practice of the *Times* newspaper? There is not one doctrine for or against human liberty—for or against any Sovereign—for or against any political party, or any political person, that they have not at different times taken up and maintained. There is not one Journalist who has inveighed with more bitterness against the Princes of the House of BOURBON than the *Proprietor* of the *Times*, unless perhaps the *civil Doctor*, who is his present Editor. The readers of that Journal cannot have forgotten the early Letters of *Vetus*: but they probably are not acquainted with the cause of the sudden conversion of that print, from hostility to the House of BOURBON into panegyrics the most fulsome. The Count DE BLACAS has not felt it necessary to be quite so secret on the subject, as might have been expected—and the Proprietor of the *Times*, if he pleased, could furnish ample proof to his country, that it is not in German Journals alone that French address succeeds in practising its ingenious impositions on public credulity. This then is the distinction between the character of the *Morning Chronicle* and of the *Times*—the opinions of the former are known to be those of its Editor *alone*; the opinions of the *Times* are those of any man who chuses to bring them to the Office."

With the notion here entertained of his accusers by the Editor of the *Morning Chronicle*, we cordially agree, and though we have differed on various occasions with the latter, and are certainly not of his party any more than another, we think there is just about as much difference between the Proprietor of the *Chronicle* and the Proprietor of the *Times*, as between an honest party-man and a dishonest time-server,—between a man of principle and a man of no principle at all. The close of his paragraph however goes, we think, a little too far, and unless his antagonist has grown too wise by this time to continue the dispute, will no doubt be indignantly repelled. We know not indeed what the opinions of the Proprietor of the *Times* may be,—or rather we are pretty sure he has no opinions, whatever may be the case with the successive Editors, of whom he makes use; but we are quite confident that he will not insert the opinions of "any man who chuses to bring them to the office." The said man must bring also good reasons to shew that his opinions are of a lucrative order, and that they will get the paper into good liking with those who can help to circulate it. Let any man, for instance, go to the *Times* Office

with opinions against the outrage on Norway, or the unprincipled encroachments of Austria in Italy, or the non-performance of some of the Bourbon promises, or the five years' continuance of the Slave Trade (no—we forget —the Proprietor has just altered his tone upon that subject) and he will be got rid of as speedily as a beggar at a miser's door:—but let him come with a delicate recommendation of allied profligacy, let him bring opinions to shew that what was wrong in the French Emperor is right in the Austrian,—that the Bourbons have been an excellent race of Princes from first to last, the ambitious and debauched part of them not excepted,—that it was a very shocking thing in Bonaparte to plunder houses of pictures, but not at all so in British generals to destroy houses themselves,—in short, that inconsistency is consistency, and iniquity rectitude,—that the *Times* will get a quantity of fresh orders in all sorts of places hitherto locked up, and that the conductors will be courteously received at the levees of his Most Christian Majesty, who will most assuredly smile at them (never mind with what sort of feeling); and a *Frenchman*, it appears, will be as welcome at the office of this most English newspaper as any man. The *Morning Chronicle* says, and indeed the French papers boast, that a M. de Concheby, a Bourbon Minister, who died the other day in Paris, and had lately been appointed *Director of the Journal*, was in the habit of writing paragraphs in the London papers. The *Chronicle* points out these papers as the *Times* and *Courier*. There can be little doubt that other foreigners, engaged in much worse interests than those of the Bourbons, have also been enabled to act for their respective masters through the same patriotic channels,—particularly the agents of Bernadotte. Seriously, it appears to be high time for the independent part of the press to lift up a loud and general voice against this superabundant species of time-serving; for there is no knowing how far it may go, or to what anti-British purposes be employed.

We pay the less attention this week to the Message of the American President, because we mean to give it a separate article, in which we shall take a general view of the causes and spirit of the wretched war at present subsisting between England and the United States,—a subject, by the way, of which very little is generally known, and which, amidst faults on both sides, the excessive virulence of some persons in this country are forcing into an importance that will ultimately, we doubt not, recoil on their own heads.

The very interesting subject of Italy, which has also been slipped over and over again from under our hands by some sudden and more immediate object of discussion, promises to force itself upon the attention of all impartial men. Such men have not forgotten the promises of the Allies, and if the truth must be told, see no difference whatsoever between Bonaparte and his adversaries, but what right and justice shall make. All that they have said against Bonaparte, they are therefore prepared to say with as much, and perhaps with more earnestness, considering what has been professed, against the Allied Monarchs, should they be found treading in his steps; and if Princes have forgotten, the People have not, that it was *public opinion* which gained their late victories for them, and that public opinion may still undo what it has gained. The Italians have felt, for some months, and it will be no fault of the Austrians, it seems, if all Europe is not enabled to feel too, that the latter have been playing a very encroaching and overbearing part in Italy; and that under the pretence, wretched as it is, of not being able to reinstate themselves in that quarter exactly as they were before, they are gradually pushing their authority on all sides,—and in short, acting precisely as Bonaparte might have done under similar circumstances. The consequence is, that the Italians, though they by no means liked the dominion of Napoleon, have taken a still greater dislike to that of a sovereign, who has neither his talents, nor is a native, nor can in any manner contribute to their reputation; and this feeling has at last broken out in a most unequivocal manner at Milan,—a city, by the way, which may be reckoned the capital of Italian fashion, literature, and opinion—as it was of the late kingdom under Napoleon. The story about to be related was told originally in the *Gazette de France*, and subsequently contradicted, *of course*, by another paper. It afterwards came however by letter from a native Italian to the *Morning Chronicle*, and we shall conclude our present notice on the subject by extracting the account from his communication:—

"Yesterday (Oct. 4.) being the Anniversary of Francis, the Austrians determined to celebrate it with much splendour. Amongst other things, they ordered a grand representation to be given in the principal theatre of Milan, which was magnificently fitted up and illuminated. Marshal Bellegarde was present, and he, it seems, expected that the people would applaud the Austrians and their Master; but he was egregiously deceived. When the curtain drew up, the spectators, instead of shouting *Long live Francis! Long live Bellegarde! The Austrians for ever!* began to shout, a hundred times over, *Italy for ever!—Independence!—Down with the Austrians!*—It was even remarked that a small number of persons called out *Long live Napoleon!*

"The Marshal was much irritated. He immediately caused the Theatre to be surrounded by a number of troops with cannon, and at the same time ordered the greater part of the lights to be extinguished. After this a Commissary of Police came to announce, on the part of the Marshal, that if the spectators did not denounce and deliver up the guilty he would fire upon them all with cannon loaded with grape-shot. This menace had no effect, and no person was denounced; a quarter of an hour afterwards he came to say that the people might go out, but only by one door, which was designated, and under the express condition that

they should go out two and two. This door was guarded by a considerable body of troops, amongst whom were observed the Commissaries of Police and the Spies.—Of the persons who went out, about 200 were arrested, *of whom eight were executed this morning, almost without any form of trial.* The City is in the greatest agitation; and the discontent augments still more every day. Such is the result of the peace, the tranquillity, the independence, and the liberty which the Allied Powers solemnly promised to give to Europe. In truth, the Bonapartists express their pride and satisfaction at seeing how the people have been deceived in their expectations. *The part of the French is now played by the Austrians in Italy.* We have great reason to say, that every thing considered, we have lost much by the change, since, independently of the tyranny of the Austrians, which so much resembles that of their ancient ally, BONAPARTE, we are subjected to *enormous taxes*, and, besides that, to every species of vexation and *sacerdotal persecution.* I will furnish you with more ample details, respecting what is passing in Italy, when I have an opportunity of transmitting them to you by a circuitous course. I cannot send to you by the Milan post, *because the Austrians intercept all letters which are not favourable to them*, in order that Europe may not be made acquainted with the *liberal* measures of the *paternal* government which they pretend to have established amongst us. "ITALICUS."

"We need not add any thing at present to this statement, though, we trust, that attention, having been once roused to this interesting and important subject, will turn rapidly and strongly to it from every independent quarter. The mere fact of Italian disaffection to the dominion of strangers, —granting even that there were no other reason for their independence,—ought, in these times of justice and asserted nationality, to be a sufficient cause for taking the Austrians home again, and leaving the Italians to settle the independent Constitution which they have actually demanded.

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MISCELLANEOUS FACTS AND OPINIONS RESPECTING THE WAR WITH THE AMERICANS.

Commodore M'DONOUGH, who commanded the American fleet on Lake Champlain, and in whose ship every officer except himself are said to have been killed at the commencement of the action, is thus characterized in the New York Paper, Sept. 17:—

"The United States are rich enough in native merit to afford to another the laurel that adorns it. You will please, therefore, to correct the error in your paper of yesterday, which makes Commodore M'DONOUGH a native of Delaware. He is a native of Ireland—he came young to this country, entered early into the service, and has proved that a Republican Irishman makes a very good American."

By Letters received from a Friend in New York, we learn, that the burning the public buildings at Washington, and the plunder of private property at Alexandria, so far from separating still more widely the Democratic and Federal interests, has had a tendency to unite these jarrings and hostile factions in that city; and the Writer expects that it will produce similar effects in other parts of the Union.—We learn by the same conveyance, that upwards of 30 French Officers, among whom is a General of Division (DE LILLE), have arrived, and already joined the American service. These Officers cannot be considered as having violated the Treaty of Peace. If the war continues, we should not feel surprised at their being joined by a French Army.—*Dublin Evening Post.*

The complete defeat on Lake Champlain, we feel persuaded, more than counterbalances the capture of Washington, and the personal plunder (unparalleled in the annals of modern warfare) to which Alexandria was exposed. It should appear that the naval squadrons were equal; for, as to the paltry prating about the weight of metal, and the number of guns, it is not worth, in the consideration of this calamity, even the sneer of contempt—that no accident, as was at first reported, in order to break the disgrace to the country, occurred to any of the British vessels; but, on the contrary, that there was an equality of force, an equality of position, an equality of hands. The battle was, of course, desperate. The hostile squadrons were commanded by Irishmen; and, of necessity, it became a contest for life and death. Commodore DOWNIE fell early; and the victory remained with the Hibernico-American. It is in vain that the *Times* pours from its noisy vomitory all kinds of insane trash upon the American name and nation. *Here is a fact:* We met the Americans upon an equality on the waters, and *we were conquered.*—*Same paper.*

If, as it is stated, Englishmen form part of the crews in American vessels of war, how is it that we never hear of their being, when taken, tried and punished, as was the case in the late war, when some English sailors were hung for having entered on board French ships, in order to escape from a long imprisonment.

"The *Courier* and *Times* (says a writer in the *Chronicle*) have laid great stress upon the *honourable* conduct which was shewn by the captors of Washington, in respecting *private* property. Now, Mr. Editor, without noticing the many private dwellings that were wantonly burnt in that city, I will only ask either of those papers to answer the following queries, viz.—Whether the immense quantity of flour, tobacco, and cotton, taken from unoffending inhabitants of Alexandria, to the certain destruction of many hundred industrious families, was public property? Or whether the cargo of tobacco, with which his Majesty's ship Dragon was loaded in June last, and which she carried to Halifax, was public property?"

The Paris papers of last Tuesday inform us of the termination of the debates relative to unsold Emigrant property, but an adjournment prevented the question from being put to the vote till Wednesday.—The following is an extract from a short article, dated Vienna:—"They are making, as it appears, at the Congress, war on the Cabinet of England as England made it on BONAPARTE. He wished to extend his despotism over the whole Continent; they wish to persuade England to renounce the supremacy she exercises on every sea. But will they be able to persuade her?"

"Private accounts from Paris state, that at the late review of the troops near Paris, there were several fatal occurrences; two or three men were killed. Four or five balls whistled very near where the Duke of WELLINGTON and the Duke de BERRI stood."—*Courier.*

Newfoundland was made on the 5th of September by part only of the expedition which sailed from Cork for North America in July. The convoy had been then parted for three weeks, and mustered only 30 out of 150 sail; some were run down, some foundered, one abandoned, and three taken by an American privateer.

Persons will not believe that Havannah has declared itself independent, as it is reported in Spain.—Two divisions of troops have quitted Castile to proceed to Navarre.—The Members of the Cortes, who escape from the persecutions to which they are exposed, pass over to the Colonies.—*Spanish Paper.*

It is confidently reported, that an Illustrious Personage will almost immediately resign the command of his regiment of Hussars, and that a General of the highest rank will be his successor—namely, the Hereditary Prince of Orange.

The appointment of Mr. Canning appeared in the *Gazette* of Saturday week. This was prudent. His salary of 14,000*l.* a-year commences from the date of the notification.

Mr. Canning's friends think that he will *now* be able to maintain his Mother, and not suffer her to continue a public pensioner, without a single claim on the public purse.

Tuesday, the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Recorder, Aldermen, &c. went to Guildhall, where the new Lord Mayor (Birch) was sworn into office.—The Lord Mayor ordered Bread to be reduced half an assize, or 1d. in the peck loaf.

Mrs. Joanna Southcott is accused of violating all the common rules of composition in effusions, both verse and prose:—she answers, in the words of one of the Popes, that it is a shameful thing to subject the word of God to the rules of grammar.

Mrs. Southcott, at the request of "some persons of distinction," has postponed the birth of the young *Shiloh*. The particular day of his coming has not been yet revealed; but the long ears of the faithful are all elevated to catch the glad tidings. As the Divine Babe is to drink nothing but asses milk, a comely Jenny has been provided as his Wet Nurse.

An interesting female on Wednesday presented herself for relief to the German Committee, at Baker's Coffee-house, in consequence of wounds she received in the late battles fought in the cause of Europe against France.—She gave undoubted proofs of her having fought in the ranks in the hard-contested actions in the vicinity of Leipsic, where she received several wounds. She was taken to the Hospital at Leipsic, where her sex was discovered. This Amazonian warrior is a German of about 25 years of age: she served five years in the army.

Last week the following horrid deed was perpetrated at Wyberton, near Boston;—*John Addy*, aged 22, having paid his addresses to the daughter of a Mr. Bacon, in whose house he boarded, and not finding his attention encouraged, went into the parlour where Miss B. was standing, and placed himself beside her; shortly after, he stepped behind her, drew out a razor, and cut her throat; he then cut his own, and rushed out of the house into a cottage opposite, where he laid himself down, and bled profusely. Surgical assistance was procured from Boston, and the wound is not, in either case, expected to prove fatal.—*Cambridge Chronicle.*

The advancement of Sir Wm. Scott to the Peerage will not take place, it is said, until a question (of the highest importance to the State) in the line of his profession, be finally determined.

The Prince Regent has granted a pardon to *William Bradley* (late Admiral Bradley), convicted at last Winchester Assizes, on condition of his retiring from the kingdom to whatever place he may choose. He has in consequence been liberated!

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

HER MAJESTY GIVING MONEY TO THE POOR.

Saturday week, her Majesty, the three Princesses, and suites, left Brighton after breakfast, at ten o'clock, and were handed to their carriages by the Prince Regent and the Royal Dukes; they took their departure for Windsor escorted by a party of light horse. There were relays of horses on the road provided for the purpose of changing without loss of time; the preparations on that account attracted great crowds of spectators at each stage; in some places several aged persons presented the Queen and Princesses with a great variety of flowers. *Her Majesty distributed money amongst them*, and also at each place where the Royal carriages stopped the Queen and Princesses gave *liberal donations to all the poor persons who came near the doors of the carriages.* They arrived at Windsor Castle soon after five o'clock to dinner.—*Court Historian.*

The tradesmen's bills of the Royal Household are expected to be unusually heavy for the last half year, ending the 10th instant, in consequence of a late visit. The extraordinary expences in only one department are said to amount to about 39,000*l.* In a bill of the coachmaker's for 10,000*l.* is an item for new harness, 3500*l.*

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

No. 180.

DRURY-LANE.

It must be confessed that the French excel us in the pleasing trifles and minor elegancies of life. Their toes are more elastic in the dance; they take snuff with a more intelligent vivacity: they prattle nonsense with greater naiveté: their sauces are more piquant, and so are their farces. We are not much disposed to envy them for the superiority here mentioned, except perhaps in the last article: and here we are ready to allow that our playwrights might profit much by a perusal of the smaller drama of the French. It is not that France can shew better models of wit and humour than our own country: on the contrary, they have no writer so witty as Butler, nor so humourous as Swift or Fielding: but then they have their Voltaire, who is perfectly unrivalled in the art of telling an entertaining story. His great skill lies in keeping alive the attention, sometimes by the smartness of the narration, sometimes by the arch poignancy of the observations. You cannot fall asleep over him. We here allude to his romances and tales only, for as to his philosophical works, as they are ludicrously called, we never met with more pretending dullness, more bombastic common-place. The art of story-telling is not confined to Voltaire: most of their writers, especially their dramatists, are distinguished, though in a smaller degree, by the same excellence. They divest the plot of all that would

encumber it: they intermingle it with a little satire, a little double-entendre, a little slyness, and a little pertness. In short, a French farce is like a French chambermaid: it neither interests your understanding nor your heart, but it amuses your senses, and for an hour or so is the most agreeable pretty little thing in the world. Now we cannot say the same of our farces in general: the story moves on sluggishly, and ends two or three times before its final close: the jokes make one yawn, and the satire, if any, makes us groan. We feel as we do when a worthy old gentleman tells some long tale of the frolics of his youth; he forgets half the points and destroys the other half by the violence of his own horse-laughter. These remarks have been suggested to us by the sight of the new farce at Drury-Lane, called *Jean de Paris*: it cannot boast much either of wit or humour; but it is throughout so spiritedly gay, that the attention never flags for one moment. It never excites a broad laugh, but it produces that pleasing titillation of the præcordia, which is so essential to good humour, always stirring, but never exhausting the animal spirits. The plot turns upon a French Prince disguising himself as a Merchant to ascertain the beauty and disposition of his future wife; but we have no wish to compete with the dramatist in detailing the incidents, especially as the most elaborate description could give no correct idea of the management of them, except to one who had seen the farce. It is from the same despair of doing justice, that we must abstain from any attempt to describe the rich good-humoured pleasantry of Ellistон, or the expressive comedy of Irish Johnstone's tones and looks and gestures. We however strongly recommend to all who have any love of harmless amusement, to take the first opportunity of visiting this piece. The tradesman tired with the labours of the shop, the lawyer with the study of his demurrers, the physician with the touch of hypochondriac pulses, the nobleman with his conjugal disputes about the pattern of the next curricle, may all go to this farce and have their spirits exhilarated and renovated for a few shillings, and then retire to bed with their blood in a brisker and more general flow, and more able to encounter the monotonous repetition which awaits them the next day. It is understood that Covent-Garden being exceedingly indignant that Drury-Lane should have presumed to anticipate her in the production of this piece, though it is not a month since the said Covent-Garden anticipated the said Drury-Lane in the affair of the *Forest of Bondy*, has determined to bring out this same piece with the superior attraction of the original French music. Tremendous menace! as if French music had any peculiar charms; they had better at once bring over one or two French singers, and improve the musical taste of Englishmen, by teaching them to sing through the nose rather than from the chest. Indeed the French seem to lose their national character as soon as they begin to sing; all their vivacity and variety are gone; it is all one monotonous heavy drawl; nor do they deserve any better accompaniment than the gong of the Chinese. They are, in fact, a less musical people than the English.

Some allusion has been made to the bad pronunciation of the French title of the drama, which is also the name of the hero. It is absurd enough to encumber a dozen comedians with the utterance of a foreign term, when an English word would quite as well have answered the purpose; but that the term so introduced should be falsely enunciated seems quite a matter of course. We do not know a more ridiculous assertion than the one which is sometimes made by shallow people, that the stage is the criterion of the mode of pronouncing the English language. A glance at the theatres is sufficient to shew that there is hardly a well-educated man or woman among them; even the best actors are not much seen in good society till their fame is well established, and even then not always on an equal footing. And as to the mass, it is impossible not to see that they have never studied a book or enjoyed a genteel conversation. Without taste, without knowledge, without society, they cannot but be the very worst judges of propriety in speech or manners. Indeed it is notorious that there is scarcely a man on the stage who can act the part of a finished gentleman. That such persons should blunder is perfectly what should be expected of them; but surely it cannot be in the interest of managers or dramatists to furnish them with opportunities of extraordinary and unnecessary blundering.

THE ARMY.

TRIAL OF COLONEL QUINTIN.

The trial of this Officer closed on Tuesday last. There were four charges against him:—1. For neglecting and abandoning his duty as Commanding Officer, and leaving some of the divisions without support, while foraging in the valley of Macoy.—2. For not making such effectual attempts at the battle of Orthes, as he ought to have done, by his presence and personal exertions, to co-operate with and support the divisions of his regiment, the 10th Hussars.—3. For similar misconduct after the battle of Thoulouse.—4. For general neglect, and allowing a relaxed state of discipline in his regiment.

In support of these charges much evidence was adduced; but as it was of a description, from which, we imagine, none but military men,—and those too on the spot, or possessing the best information,—could arrive at a just conclusion, we forbear to detail it. *Lieut. Henry Fitzclarence*, *Capt. Howard*, *Capt. Stewart*, *Capt. Fitzclarence*, *Capt. Harding*, *Major Jones*, *Colonel Palmer*, (the prosecutor,) *Colonel Elley*, *Lieut. Eversfield*, *Lord Combermere*, *Lord E. Somerset*, and others, gave evidence in support of the charges; a part of which went to show, that Col. Quintin not only held back his men in action, but also retired himself into the rear; and the rest went to prove that he suffered the men to commit various excesses with impunity.

In his defence, *Colonel Quintin* urged, that he had joined his regiment though in a state of ill-health; that he had received the thanks of the Commander of the Cavalry for his conduct on the very day to which the 2d charge referred; that it was not his duty to engage with the skirmishers or to charge with the first file; that there was much youthful eagerness for command in some of the Officers; and that he was desirous of diminishing the frequency of corporal punishment in the regiment, as well in furtherance of his own ideas, as in compliance with the desire of the Illustrious Personage who commanded the regiment, who had ordered that a rigid attention on the part of the Officers should be tried as a substitute for corporal punishment.

Several Officers gave their opinion in favour of Colonel Quintin's general conduct; among them were *General Cartwright*, *General Grant*, and the *Earl of Uxbridge*. The latter said, that he considered his behaviour equally

exemplary in the presence of the enemy and in the general conduct of his regiment; and mentioned two instances in which Col. Quintin had charged and defeated the enemy with very inferior numbers.

Colonel Palmer replied to Col. Quintin's defence, that such was his manifest want of energy, that Lord Combermere had observed that he was unfit to command such a regiment, and attributed it to the Colonel's ill-health; that his former good conduct could not establish his character for ever; that though he did not charge Colonel Quintin with misbehaviour in the presence of the enemy, yet in effect his conduct was much the same, for it was of little consequence whether it originated in want of courage or want of Officer-like feeling; that when the French were advancing upon them, they were left by Col. Quintin without orders or support; that he quitted the front the moment the firing began, and did not afterwards return; that the discipline of the regiment was notoriously relaxed; and that without corporal punishment when in the field, an army would be utterly ruined.

As soon as Colonel Palmer had concluded, the Court was cleared.—The Sentence has not been made known.

[There was a curious difference of opinion as to the place which the Commander of a regiment of horse should occupy:—one Officer said, he should be found in the front; another, in the centre; and a third, in the flank!—A person unacquainted with military matters would suppose, that the situation of the Commander of a regiment would depend entirely on circumstances, and that during an engagement it might be proper for him to shew himself in every quarter.]

LAW.

COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

Thursday, Nov. 3.

THE KING v. TAYLOR.

This was an indictment against the Proprietor of one of the slaughter-houses in Warwick-lane, for a nuisance in obstructing the regular thoroughfare, and in otherwise annoying the whole neighbourhood by killing cattle, &c.

Mr Crowder, Mr. Wheble, and Mr. Shirley, proved the nuisance, stating that the lane was often so completely impassable as to render it impossible for them to get to their residences; and added, that the smells alone which proceeded from the slaughter-houses constituted an extensive and unbearable nuisance.

Lord ELLENBOROUGH, interrupting the course of the prosecution, observed, that according to the Statutes on the subject, it was illegal to slaughter cattle within any walled town, Berwick and Carlisle excepted; and that the nuisance and its illegality were therefore now beyond dispute. But as the practice of killing cattle had continued in Warwick-lane for so long a period as to give it almost the appearance of a legal proceeding, and as the proprietors of the slaughter-houses would, no doubt, acquiesce in altering their conduct, his Lordship recommended that the matters in dispute should be referred to some gentlemen connected with the City, to decide on the case.

The parties agreed to refer it to Mr. William Montagu, the City Surveyor; and a verdict of *Guilty* was returned, subject to such reference.

OLD BAILEY.

On Monday, *Hugh Everard* was indicted for bigamy. He had formerly lived in the family of Mr. Timson, town clerk, of York. After some years he returned to York, and stated that he was a gentleman by birth; that at the time he lived in the family, he had quarrelled with his father; but that afterwards he resumed his rank in life, and had been abroad in the army for many years. He was received by Mrs. Timson with friendship, and at last he induced her to marry him. She had a fortune of nearly 50,000*l.* the greater part of which she settled upon herself. They had not long, however, been married, before he treated her with brutal cruelty, and she was obliged to compel him to give sureties for keeping the peace; at length it was discovered that he had a former wife living, whom he married at Cheshunt, Herts, in 1804. The prisoner, in his defence, said, that the present prosecution was carried on without Mrs. T.'s wish, as he had a letter a few days ago, in which she expressed the greatest affection for him. He admitted that his former wife was living, but he said she had agreed to renounce all pretensions to him. Verdict—*Guilty.*

Anthony Swinton was indicted for stealing a gold watch, the property of Eliza Larkins, in her dwelling-house.—*Sarah Christian*, her servant, deposed, that the jeweller brought the watch to her to give to her mistress; she kept it about a week, and then Swinton came to her and demanded to have it, to send into the country to her mistress. When Mrs. Larkins left town she paid witness her wages, and afterwards Swinton paid her half a guinea a week as his own servant. When letters came directed to Mrs. Larkins, she delivered them to Swinton, among other things the watch. Swinton said, there is a parcel going into the country, so he gave her back the watch; but about a week after she returned it to him to send into the country.—A man named *Baster* was then brought forward, who stated various things injurious to the character of Mrs. Larkins; but *Mr. Shelton*, Clerk of Arraigns, said he had known Baster many years, and believed him not to be credited on his oath.—The RECORDER told the Jury, that as the indictment was framed, they must acquit the prisoner of the capital part of the charge; and as to the other, they would judge from the evidence.—Verdict, *Guilty* of stealing the watch.—Baster ascended the witness box in order to defend himself against what Mr. Shelton had sworn as to his credibility, and the Recorder committed him for wilful and corrupt perjury.

On Tuesday, *William Jones* was indicted for breaking open and entering the dwelling-house of Frederick Fisher, and stealing therein a writing-desk, and various other articles.—The Jury pronounced the prisoner *Guilty*; but recommended him to mercy on account of his youth.—The RECORDER was sorry to observe, that the greater number of depredations for some time past had been committed by *very young persons*, insomuch that he had thought it necessary last Sessions to give notice, that, for this reason, the Prince Regent was determined to make an example of some of those young ones. He (the Recorder) had this day made an enquiry into the number of young persons contained in the present calendar, and dreadful to think, he had been informed there were no less than 51 who were under the age of 20! He would, however, mention the present recommendation, and their reason for giving it.

On Friday the Sessions ended, when the Recorder passed sentence of death on John Wilson, Charles Husk Allen, Christopher Woolfat, Elizabeth Macdonald, Fardy Carrol, George Coates, Jane Wood, Robert King, William King, Amos Crisp, Thomas Robinson, William Barnet, William Gardiner, Richard Marsh, Thomas Oswald, Alexander Wilson, James Topping, George Beck, Harry Griffiths, Lydia Case, Joachim Delafont, William Jones, and Patrick Smith.

Thomas Wall, Wm. Tooley, and Wm. Andrews, were ordered to be transported for life.—Jacob Isaacs, Thomas Lewis, Anne Smith, and James Hunt, transported for 14 years.—Anthony Swinton, and 28 others, to be transported beyond sea for seven years.—Louisa Johnson to be fined 1*s.* and confined two years in the House of Correction.—T. Thorpe, for a misdemeanour, to be confined one year in Newgate.—Twenty-one fined 1*s.* each, and imprisoned six months in the House of Correction at hard labour. Five fined 1*s.* each, to be imprisoned three months in Newgate, and to be well whipt. Two fined 1*s.* each, to be kept two months in Newgate, and

whipt.—Ten fined 1s. each, and kept one month in the House of Correction to hard labour.

POLICE.

BOW-STREET.

Captain Alexander Mathison, of the Royal Artillery, was charged with violently assaulting and wounding Mr. Thomas Mulvalley, who resides at Radipole, near Weymouth. It appeared that the prisoner and the prosecutor were together in a room in the Ship public-house, Charing-Cross, when they had a violent dispute, together with others, principally on the subject of American politics, which terminated in the Captain violently assaulting the prosecutor with a candlestick, with which he cut open the prosecutor's head in several places, which bled profusely.—Mr. BIRNIE agreed to admit him to bail, himself in 200*l.* and two sureties in 100*l.* each.

Mr. Harrison, the Secretary, and one of the Directors of the African Institution, stated that he had received information that a black boy was confined in chains and otherwise ill treated, and solicited assistance from the office, which was readily granted. Limberick was sent to the house in Long-acre, where he was informed that the boy was an apprentice to Mr. Denham. Mr. Denham told Limberick he would shortly bring the boy to the office, which he did, and there stated that the boy was his apprentice, that he had brought him from the West Indies, and that he had detected him in several pilfering acts, and he suspected him to have stolen three bottles of wine, and instead of punishing him with charging him with the felony, he had determined on sending him back to the West Indies; but to prevent him from running away he had chained him to a table.—The MAGISTRATE told him a charge against a boy of robbing him would come with a very ill grace, as he had taken the punishment of him into his own hands, and especially the mode of punishment he had adopted of putting the boy in chains; and he must know that as soon as the boy landed in this country he had no power over him as a slave; which Mr. Denham acknowledged.—Mr. Harrison then, as Mr. Denham had stated the boy to be his apprentice, called upon him to produce the indentures, which Mr. Denham did not do.—Mr. Harrison then said, he should take him into the Institution; and gave Mr. Denham his card, saying the boy should always be forthcoming to answer any charge whenever he chose to call upon him; Mr. Denham declaring he should prosecute him for robbing him, and Mr. Harrison took the boy away with him.

Capt. Cowan, Commander of the Inkle West Indiaman, has undergone several examinations, on suspicion of the murder of John Murray, cook of said ship. The cause of his death was investigated before Lord Torrington, the Commander on the station, when he cleared the Captain from the complaint. Since his return to England, the charge has been taken up by the friends of the deceased; and it appears, that on the 24th of July last the Inkle sailed from Jamaica for London. About two or three weeks after, the deceased, who had been ill some time, was lying in the forecastle, when the Captain abused him for daring to take the situation of cook without doing the work; to which deceased replied, that illness prevented him: the Captain made no reply, but took up the staff of an old flour-cask, and beat him violently about his head; and in a short time after he took a rope's end and beat him with that, and then obliged him to work the pump. The prisoner did not leave off beating the deceased till he was prevailed on to do so by the Mate. Deceased did not hold up his head after, but was lying on the deck most part of the time till his death. The blows given the deceased were on his breast, forehead, hands, and knuckles. He was attacked with two strong fits after the last beating. He lived two days and a night after. During the time the prisoner was flogging the deceased, he was heard to exclaim, that he would have his ten guineas out of his b—y soul. This was supposed to allude to the money he paid a crimp for the deceased in the West Indies. The Mate had complained to the prisoner against the deceased, and accused him of being intoxicated. There was no medical man or medicine on board. Deceased's body was thrown overboard after they had arrived at the Havannah.—On Monday the prisoner underwent a final examination. The former witnesses related as to the strong points of evidence relative to the cause of the death. One said deceased was addicted to drinking spirits; that he was unwell when he came on board, and considered his illness occasioned by excessive drinking.—*Lindsey*, one of the mates, considered deceased to have died of a feverish sickness, with which he was attacked soon after he came on board, and that his death was not occasioned by the blows with the stave, which he considered slight blows.—Sir N. CONANT did not know the cause why some of the witnesses did not give their evidence so strong as on former occasions, unless it was from fear of losing a voyage by being kept in town to give evidence. Under the circumstances he could not send the prisoner to trial with the charge of murder, but should hold him to bail to answer what may be objected at the ensuing Admiralty Sessions, when the parties might indict or proceed as they thought best. If they applied at the office, they should be furnished with assistance and directions as to the mode of proceeding.

HATTON-GARDEN.

Saturday week, *William Harvey*, a coal merchant, in Gray's Inn-lane, and *John Market*, a butcher, in Brooks-market, appeared to summonses on the information of a person employed by that contemptible *Society for the Suppression of Vice*, charged, the former with selling half a peck of coals to a poor woman at half past ten o'clock on the preceding Sunday morning, and the latter with having part of his shop door open, and a woman seen with some meat tied up in a handkerchief, at the same hour. The defendants pleaded poverty, and represented to the Magistrates that some of the poor labourers in their neighbourhood did not come home from their pay table before eleven o'clock on Sunday night, and then had, perhaps, to wait an hour at a pawn broker's; the shops were then shut up, and it was distressing to see them on Sunday morning without a bit to put in their mouths; and likewise that they never served on Sunday but to such persons before church time.—The MAGISTRATE regretted that it was not in his power to excuse them, but it being the first offence they were fined each in the mitigated penalty of 5*s.* and 4*s.* costs.

QUEEN-SQUARE.

On Friday, a baker, in Strutton-grounds, Westminster, was summoned in consequence of a quantity of bread having been seized on his premises by the officers on account of short weight. They seized 14 quartern, 13 half-quartern, 24 penny loaves, &c. Some of the quarterns were deficient four ounces, and several of the penny ones, which ought to have weighed 5oz. 3dr. were deficient 1¾ oz. The Magistrate observed on the hardship inflicted on the poor by these illegal proceedings, as the small penny rolls were nearly two ounces short of weight; but being the first offence, he would only convict in the penalty of 1*s.* per ounce. Penalty 4*l.* 3*s.* that being 63 oz. minus, and 20*s.* costs.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

MR. EXAMINER,—In the execution of my (at times) painful office, the writer of the enclosed applied to me for parochial relief. His youth and personal appearance altogether much interested me. I enquired the cause that had reduced him to his present hopeless situation? his agonies were too great at the time to give me full particulars, I therefore requested him to make them known at a more quiet period. I have just received the enclosed, and conceiving the publicity of the case through your paper *may by* chance meet the eye of the owners of the carriage, who have thus reduced a family to the most abject misery, and induce them to do something to alleviate their wretchedness, I doubt not you will give it early insertion.—Sir, you Friend and Constant Reader, B. E.

November 3, 1814.

To Mr. Fox, Bedford-street, Covent-garden.

KIND SIR,—A few days since, necessity forced me to make application to my parish, and on seeking for a pass from St. Paul's, Covent-garden, I had the happiness to meet with you

as a benevolent stranger, and from your earnest desires, shall endeavour to transmit an exact statement of my misfortune as near as possible:—In the month of July, 1813, in the dusk of evening, business occasioned me to cross from Bartlet's-buildings, Holborn, to Hatton-garden, but meeting with a sudden repulse, was precipitately forced down by the horses of a carriage, the wheels of which went over one leg and broke it, the other was also much bruised. In this dilemma I was taken up by strangers, placed on a shutter, and conveyed to St. Bartholomew's Hospital. Three days had elapsed when I was forced to undergo amputation above the knee; after which I remained seven months, and was at last discharged uncured. In this serious situation I applied to Surgeon Wheatly, of Grafton-street, Bond street, from whom I found great relief; but being destitute of friends, and unable to support myself, was necessitated to make myself dependant on my parish. In the course of three months, being in the mending way, I supposed myself well, and accepted a situation which I had formerly held (before my accident), as waiter at the Red Lion, Duke-street, Manchester-square. But from over exertion, with the fatigue of sitting up late at nights, greatly injured the leg I walk on, and caused my thigh to break out. Thus, in a few weeks, I was again precipitated to an Hospital, and gained a Letter for St. George's, where I remained several weeks, during which time my thigh got worse, and was informed by the Doctors, that another operation was necessary; but not wishing to experience the same misery as before, I declined the same, and came out uncured. This occasioned me to apply a second time to Surgeon Wheatly, to whom I related my situation. He agreed with my not complying with their request, gave me strong hopes of a better cure, and has done great justice towards me.—But still, being unable to support myself, was again obliged to apply at Covent garden for a pass to my own parish, on which part your benevolence greatly assisted me.—In addition to my present misfortunes, I have a wife and two small children, but am unable to render them any service. My mother has the care of the children, as my wife is somewhere out at service, but where, at present, I cannot possibly say: some small allowance is given to my mother from the parish, though very trivial, and I now remain as a lowly dependant on the same.—Thus, Sir, have I endeavoured to recite a true account of my present misfortunes; and with ever grateful thanks for your benevolence, wish to remain your ever obedient and obliged servant at command,

October, 1814, JOHN HIGGINS.

Little Gray's Inn-lane, St. Andrew's Workhouse.

Saturday week, a Coroner's Inquest was held before G. Hodgson, Esq. at Hammersmith-road, on the body of John Southcombe, of Brattenfleming, Devonshire. The deceased was travelling in a chaise cart, accompanied by his brother, towards London. They were met by three mail coaches, and notwithstanding the hallooing of the deceased, he was run foul of, the shafts broken, and he thrown into the road, and killed by one of the mails passing over his body. The accident happened on the 22d ult. but the inquest was deferred in order to procure witnesses from Bath, &c.—There was a wound on the right side of his forehead, about an inch in length, quite to the bone, but there was no fracture; the right collar bone was broken, as were the three first ribs.—The evidence being gone through, Mr. Hodgson then summed up for the Jury. The evidence was of the most conflicting character, but unless they would believe the guard and coachman, and chose to disbelieve all the mass of unquestionable evidence that had been adduced on the other side, there could not be any doubt. One party must have been guilty of the grossest perjury; but he thought it was beyond dispute that the mail-coaches were on the wrong side of the road—that they had disdained to attend to any caution, and that they had further violated the law by driving at an unmerciful rate, regardless of the lives and comforts of every body on the road. But such conduct in the drivers of the mail-coaches, on that road in particular, had become a crying evil, and was the general complaint of every traveller on the road. He had occasion to go that road very often, and he never met these mails but he was filled with terror.—They totally neglected to observe the side established by law, and scorned to listen to cautions; indeed, because they were employed by Government, and were occupied by Government business, they acted as if they deemed themselves licensed to do what they pleased. The abuse, and a great one it was, would not be corrected till the public took up the business; and he was sure the Jury would do their duty. There were three courses for them to pursue; if they disbelieved the guard and coachman, to make a deodand of the horses, &c. the property of Messrs. Waterhouse and Co.; to return a verdict of murder; or of manslaughter.—The widow would have her action against the proprietors. He would not allow the Bath Mail coachman, Joseph Akerman, to be examined, because, as he might be affected by the verdict, he ought not to be called on to criminate himself.—The Jury almost immediately returned a Verdict of *Manslaughter against Joseph Akerman*, driver of the Bath Mail. The deceased, a most respectable farmer, has left a wife, six children, and an infirm mother, to mourn his loss.

On Sunday, as Mr. Wright, of Greenwich, accompanied by his wife, son, and daughter, and two friends, were returning home in a carriage, the reins broke as they were descending Maize-hill, in consequence of which the vehicle was overset. Mr. Wright and his little girl were killed on the spot; Mrs. W. and one of her friends were so severely hurt that their recovery is doubtful.

EXECUTION.—Monday morning, *Thomas Sharpe*, who was on Friday week found guilty of the murder of Elizabeth Dobbins, was executed opposite the Debtors' door, Newgate. He was attended on the scaffold by the Ordinary, acknowledged the justice of his sentence, admitted his guilt by motions of his hands, and prayed for mercy. He met his fate with firmness. His appearance was wretched in the extreme; his dress was similar to that he wore on the trial; his countenance downcast, with every symptom of remorse. The body was delivered for dissection. He was a brazier, in his 27th year, and had six sisters and four brothers younger than himself.

DEATHS.

On Sunday last, suddenly, in the 77th year of his age, Mr. William Hunt, many years Master of the City Stone-yard, "truly respected (says a Correspondent) and sincerely lamented by his family, and all those who had the pleasure of being acquainted with him."

On Sunday, at the age of 80, the noted Martin Von Butchell, who has for many years attracted public notice by the peculiarities of his long beard and his dress, his singular hand-bills, advertisements, &c. Among his other oddities, he kept the body of his first wife embalmed in a glass case. Though his surgery was more spacious than scientific, he is said to have been originally an excellent surgeons' instrument-maker. He was a great frequenter of Hyde Park on Sunday, on his little horse.

On Tuesday last, at Gloucester, universally regretted, Mr. Thompson, of Kentish Town, aged 62.

On the 5th ult. at Ludford, near Louth, Rebecca Sheardown, a pauper, at the advanced age of 107 years.

On the 11th ult. at Lisadian, in Ireland, John Donnelly, aged 92 years. This old man was found dead, sitting on his loom, apparently in an attitude of deep sleep, his head leaning on the staves, and his hand covering his face. He was born in the same room in which he died. In the whole course of his life he had never visited any other towns than Newry, Tandragee, and Warrenpoint.

On the 29th ult. aged 14, Mary, second daughter of Mr. W. C. Hooper, of Kennington.

On the 7th ult. at Solre-sur-Sambre, the widow Schobin, who held a farm at that place, at the very advanced age of 104. This woman, until within a few days of her death, continued actively employed in her occupations, and walked every Sunday to her parish church, a distance of nearly two miles.

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